

Last Thing

Murder by Death

It's been days, it's been months
Since the darkness covered us, in the night
It feels like the snow will bury us

I don't want to be cold
I just don't want to be another chore, no, oh
Some wounded bird to care for
An unwanted job for you
That's the last thing I'd want to do

Though the times are changin'
Don't matter much for us
Though I've been a crook [?]
I can still taste the rust

I don't want to be cold
I just don't want to be another chore, no, oh
Some wounded bird to care for
An unwanted job for you
That's the last thing, that's the lasting thing,
that's the last thing I'd want to do

I know it's impossible to fight
I know it still will be all right
But if by some other force
Could burn away the darkness, I would welcome it
Because I am done waiting for the sun

It's been days, it's been months
Since the darkness covered us

I don't want to be cold
I just don't want to be another chore, no oh
Some wounded bird to care for
An unwanted job for you
That's the last thing I'd want to do
That's the last thing, that's the last thing,
that's the last thing, I'd want to do